

And what a one is she!
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What Cliff Forgot

The feeling more than haunting.

Yet...excruciating vague.

He was forgetting something.

And important!

He rechecked his personal diaries.

And especially his “long book”
where he taped in doctors’
appointment cards.

Nothing.

Recited the doggerel patterns
by which he recalled birthdays.

Gretchen was an hour late!

He remembered that she had to put

her kids on a bus to DC for a special trip!

Anyway, she eventually ran through all the cyber nags she had set up for him on his laptop.

It became time for Mrs Rearden-- the second occasion in his career!-- maybe merciful retirement approaching!

Anyway, she the equal to any slit-eyed prosecutor!

After all of this, Cliff called clean!

But the haunting has become a harrowing!

He purposely lunches alone...in the disgraceful junk-room!

AND THEN IT CAME TO HIM!

So he--not panicking--scales the timeframe back from 24 to 12!

Informs Dr Abernathy on his cell, who laughs

“Sounds like somebody a trifle overwhelmed!
Completely understandable.”

So...and thus...Cliff had to digest the news,
and...whatever...stipulated further.

As Chloe.

Not easy, to say the least, a Ditz!

Unredeemable!